

THE DAILY
SHORT STORY

Captain Jem

By CLARISSA MACKIE

"A boat!" pondered old Sam Beesley as he scanned the long sun-blistered pier where the water washed restlessly against the piles. "Why, man alive, I don't believe there's any kind of fishing boat in harbor today. You know the little blues are running now and every man that can heave a line is out."

Raymond looked wistfully at the bright blue water rippled by the fresh breeze. Off by the breakwater he could see a dozen small boats bobbing about.

"Good fishin' in the channel," observed Mr. Beesley as he carefully cut a piece of tobacco.

"Yes," agreed the city man, "must be pretty good if I can't hire any kind of boat. Say, there's a pretty little craft—the yawl yonder. He pointed to a small boat that had just pulled up to the landing. A slim, boyish form was tossing over a line flung ashore, and caught by a small boy.

"That's Captain Jemmy—might make you out for a spell—go and ask him, son." He chuckled as Dick Raymond hurried down the pier toward the boat. When he reached the steps he leaned over and hailed the boat.

"Hello!" came back briskly. "I'm Captain Jemmy aboard!"

"Right!"

"I want to speak to him."

"Speak away!" said the tar, as bending a sunburned hand over his eyes he scanned the breakwater.

"Think he would take me fishing?"

"All aboard—casting off now. I've got plenty of tackle and bait. Oh, Elijah, cast off that line, will you? Thank you!" Captain Jemmy greeted himself to maneuvering the boat away from the pier, and Raymond did not offer to help. He recognized Captain Jemmy as one of those born sons of the wind and tide who had been raised along shore, and who would disdain any interference unless there was danger ahead.

Once the wind flapped the brim of the captain's enormous straw hat back and for an instant Raymond had a vision of a sun-kissed face, with wide, long-lashed eyes and damp rings of hair on the forehead. In profile the face of Captain Jemmy, hardened mariner though he might be, was that of a young angel.

"Who would suspect a young pirate like this Captain Jemmy would have a face like that?" mused the passenger as he watched the youthful figure moving easily about the little craft. The captain's costume was picturesque and colorful, for he wore white ducks thrust into black boots, a white coat of nautical cut worn over a white silk shirt open at the neck, where a scarlet scarf flickered in the wind. The big peanut straw hat had even the lips of the master of the Golden Fleece.

"Who named your boat?" asked Raymond at last.

"I did."

"Why did you call her that?"

"Oh—perhaps because it reminds me of stories I loved when I was little—then I diffidently still facing away from his passenger, he added, "every time I start on a cruise—even around the harbor, I tell myself that perhaps I am setting out on a wild adventure, shipwreck, hidden treasure—you know the yarns!"

"Good stuff," agreed Raymond. Captain Jemmy yesteered for the channel, scudded past the fleet of fishermen, waved a brown hand in response to numerous hails and

Doughnuts

By Bertha E. Shapleigh
Of Columbia University

1 2-4 cups sugar
1 tablespoon butter
2 eggs
1 cup sweet milk
2 cups flour
1 teaspoon soda
2 teaspoons cream tartar
1 teaspoon salt
1 teaspoon nutmeg

Beat together the sugar, butter and eggs. Add milk and flour sifted with soda, cream tartar and nutmeg.

Mix thoroughly and add from one-half to one cup flour or sufficient flour to make a stiff dough which will drop from the spoon.

Place in ice box or in cold place over night or for several hours.

Roll, cut and fry.

Many cooks find it difficult to make doughnuts which, if they keep their shape when cut, are too stiff.

The housekeeper who gives this recipe makes the best tasting and best keeping doughnuts the writer has ever eaten. She attributes her success to the small amount of flour used and the standing for a long enough time to make it possible to handle a soft dough.

presently the Golden Fleece dropped anchor in the channel where she docked, industriously while Captain Jemmy tossed tackle and bait toward the passenger.

"Fish here," he said laconically, "snappers are running!"

But Raymond was as much interested in the catch of harbor blues. Presently Captain Jemmy, sitting back to him, flung a line dextrously at his feet. On the hook wriggled a blue and silver prize.

"Take it off, please requested the captain, dropping another line overboard.

"Take it off!" repeated Raymond.

"Take it off—please!" The young captain's voice was icy.

"Why not remove it yourself?" Raymond smiled at the impudence.

After a while Captain Jemmy spoke, just as another flopping fish landed at Raymond's feet. "I hate to take 'em off the hook—it's messy—and I don't know!"

"At your service, captain," said Raymond gently, but his lips were puckered into a whistle as he rebatted the hook. He did not demonstrate when a second fish came flying toward him and a third and a fourth. He was busy enough between his own fishing and removing the catch from the captain's flying line.

"Better rename the Golden Fleece," he suggested dryly.

"What?"

"Call her the Flying Fish!"

Captain Jemmy laughed aloud, such a revealing laugh, and just as if the wind wanted to join in exposing this trickster, the peanut straw hat flopped upward and went soaring away to land on the rocks of the breakwater.

"Oh, goodness!" yelled Captain Jemmy.

Raymond forgot to laugh as he saw a mass of ruddy hair streaming out on the wind. At that moment the Golden Fleece decided to heel to the puffing breeze.

Captain Jemmy was tiding back her hair with the scarlet scarf. Her face was rosy and her eyes were evasive. All the goldness of this young tar was gone with the shielding hat. "We better get home," said the captain meekly.

Raymond gathered up the fish and cleaned up the mess about the deck. The yawl flew back through the channel, raised a cheer among the fishermen, Capt. Jemmy waved a sunburned hand and presently they were scurrying against the pier.

"How much do I owe you?" asked

ADVENTURES OF THE TWINS

By OLIVE ROBERTS BARTON.

Witch to Light Fingers' Aid



"Break this in the path of the Twins," she cackled.

Light Fingers was as cross as 40 bears when the Twins got away in the magic automobile out of the fog he had dumped down on them.

"Oh, you're no good at helping," he growled to Comet-Less as he hopped off the star the two of them had been riding. "I can think of more things by myself. Goodbye!"

He waved his hand and jumped down to the earth and hunted up the Sour Old Witch who lived in under a waterfall.

He was afraid to go back to Twelve Toes, his master, for fear of getting another scolding. You see, it was Twelve Toes who had ordered Light Fingers to stop the Twins and get the magic automobile. He wanted it for himself.

"Well, Light Fingers had done everything he could, but it was of no use. The Twins were chugging back to the Fairy Queen's Palace at that very minute as fast as they could go.

So off he hiked to the Sour Old Witch under the waterfall, just as I told you.

"Greetings, son," she cackled.

Raymond.

"Nothing at all—this is a pleasure boat—and if you've enjoyed the fishing that is enough," said Capt. Jemmy rather shamefacedly.

"And I shall never know more about the captain of the Golden Fleece nor hear what further adventures befall that brave mariner?" ask the man anxiously. "I am staying at Mr. Maxwell's."

"My father is your host," she said demurely, pulling at her hair ribbon like a small girl. "We who are affishing tomorrow if you like."

Raymond smiled contentedly. "Every day—and perhaps who knows when we might find hidden treasure."

"Who knows?" she repeated shyly, and it is no secret now to tell that the greatest adventure of the Golden Fleece, the next year was their honey-moon spent aboard that brave craft as she found her way among the Thousand Islands.

EAST SIDE
NEWS

Missionary Meeting

The monthly meeting of the Home Mission Society of the Central Christian Church will meet Wednesday at 2 o'clock at the church. Mrs. Cora L. Morrow a division will be in charge of the meeting. After the business session Miss Amy Spaulding, a national Americanization speaker, will address the society. Miss Spaulding is a speaker of much ability and her presence and address will be much enjoyed by the society, it is believed.

Entertain Society

The Girls Mission Circle of the Central Christian Church entertained the members of the Woman's Missionary Society Monday evening at the church in a most delightful manner. In the absence of the president, the vice-president, Miss Ida Smith, presided. A short program was given, followed by a social hour, during which a delicious course of refreshments was served.

Aid Society

Division No. 2 of the Ladies Aid Society of the Diamond Street Church will meet at 7:30 o'clock this evening at the home of Mrs. E. A. Parker in Vermont avenue. Division 3 will meet at the home of Mrs. Mary Holmes in Bolton street.

To Baltimore

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Pople of Reeves avenue went to Baltimore today where Mr. Pople will take treatment at Johns Hopkins Hospital for cataract of the eye.

Misses Vias and Belle Hall of Guffey street have gone to Baltimore. The Worth While Girls of the Palatine Baptist Church will meet where Mrs. Bell will enter

when she saw him coming. "Waste no words, for I already know your trouble. You should have come to me sooner."

"I'll help you stop the Twins and get the magic automobile for Twelve Toes, your master. He is an old friend of mine, you know, and I'm glad to help him. I ask no reward except that he take me for a ride on each of my birthdays which come every hundred years."

"That's just fine," said Light Fingers happily. "I'll speak to him about the ride. And now what can I do?"

The Sour Old Witch reached into her deep pocket and took out an egg.

"Break this in the path of the Twins!" she cackled, "and instantly a stone wall will appear, so high and so wide, they will never get over it!"

Light Fingers thanked her, took the egg and flew off.

(To Be Continued)
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the Johns Hopkins Hospital for treatment.

Worth While Girls

This evening at the home of Miss Grace Zinn in Center street.

Leave Soon for Florida

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Crowl of Auburn street will spend the winter months in Florida and is making preparation for leaving in a few days. Their house will be occupied during their absence by Mr. and Mrs. Brown. Their daughter, Mrs. Fay Carpenter, who has been a surgical patient at Cook Hospital for some time, is improving rapidly and hopes to return home soon.

Personals

Mrs. Harry Shaffer of Morgantown avenue has gone to Independence to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Swearingen and children of Reeves avenue have gone to Conneville, Pa. to spend a week with Mr. and Mrs. Ora Travis.

Pearl Shaffer arrived home Monday evening from Detroit, Mich., where he purchased a truck.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Morrow are moving from the Monongahela Bank Building this city, to Washington, Pa.

Frank Tichnell of Tygart street spent Sunday at Little Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Toothman are moving from the Springer farm to apartments in the Monongahela Bank Building.

Mrs. W. B. Sigler of Diamond street entertained the teachers of the Butcher school Monday evening at a sewing party.

Mrs. D. H. Morgan of Haymond street has recovered from a few where she visited friends the past few days.

Mrs. C. E. Meredith of Diamond street has recovered from a few days' illness.

A daughter was born Sunday to Mr. and Mrs. Richard Stamper of State street. She has been named Betty. Mrs. R. F. Stamper of Reedsville, Preston, County, is spending a few days here with her son and family.

Pete Johnsons Run

Brooks Fetty and children, Ruby and Pauline, were the guests of Willy Fetty Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Bunner have moved to Morgantown avenue in Fairmont.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacobs Rogers visited relatives in Fairmont Friday.

John A. Lake is the guest of his son, Ila Lake.

Manuel Leeson is employed by Charles Morgan this week.

Charles Morgan is building a new home here.

Joe Fetty was a business visitor in Fairmont Saturday.

Ashman Carpenter visited Burs Carpenter recently.

NEAR EAST PEACE
NOW RESTS WITH
TURKISH POWERS

Allied Generals Awaiting Decision of National Assembly at Angora.

LONDON, Oct. 10.—(By the Associated Press)—The question of peace in the Near East rests with the Turkish National Assembly at Angora, which has before it the armistice conditions laid down by the allied powers.

Meanwhile the Mudania conference has been adjourned, and the allied generals have returned to their headquarters in Constantinople to await the Turkish decision.

The allied terms include withdrawal of Turkish troops from the neutral zone of the Dardanelles and Bosphorus, limitation of the number of Turkish gendarmes to be allowed in Eastern Thrace, and non-occupation of that province by the Turkish army until after a peace treaty is signed.

Confronted by the new program and assured of the Allies' re-established unanimity, the Turkish representatives at Mudania, Ismit Pasha, yesterday let it be known that his powers were limited although he was in constant telephonic communication with Mustafa Kemal Pasha, and that the final word must come from the national assembly.

Constantinople advices report the arrival of further Turkish forces in the neutral zone of the Ismid Peninsula, on the Asiatic shore of the Bosphorus opposite Constantinople. The front ranks of the Turkish troops, however, have not been advanced further.

The British are landing reinforcements to protect their railway communications.

To Sign Protocol Today

CONSTANTINOPLE, Oct. 10.—(By the Associated Press)—The signing of the protocol armistice at Mudania is expected to take place at 5 o'clock this afternoon.

News organization, Lieutenant Havas Agency, the semi-official who arrived here on the Iron General Harrington and his staff, deny a year ago last April, he Duke at 10:45 (this morning, expects to return to Mudania at 3 p. m.

"We have gone to the extremity of concessions," declared General Harrington, in speaking of the Mudania conference. "There is a gratifying manifestation of allied solidarity in war and in peace. It is my hope that the Turks will appreciate the liberality of our terms. If they reject them we are prepared for all eventualities."

PRINCE DIVORCED BY HELEN KELLY GOULD

PARIS, Oct. 10.—The divorce was registered today of the Princeess Viora, formerly Mrs. Helen Gould of New York City, and Prince Hourreddin Viora of Albania. The record shows that the divorce was granted at the wife's request, and the prince did not appear to contest the suit.

Princess Viora's maiden name was Helen Kelly. Her first husband was Frank J. Gould of New York, from whom she was divorced in 1909. Her second husband, Ralph Hill Thomas, who she married in 1910, died in 1914. She married Prince Viora on June 20, 1917.

FIVE INDICTMENTS RETURNED BY JURY

At a special session of the September grand jury which was

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Scott's Emulsion

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Tom Wasn't a Bit Fooled

BY ALLMAN

DEFORE WE START TELL ME, WHY WAS IT NECESSARY FOR ME TO WEAR A DRESS OUT TO GO TO AN ART EXHIBIT?

THIS IS SOCIETY NIGHT AND EVERYBODY WILL BE DRESSED UP

YOU'LL SEE SOME WONDERFUL PICTURES IN HERE TONIGHT, TOM

I'D RATHER SEE A GOOD MOVIE FOR MINE

HERE'S A FUNNY ONE HELEN!

WAIT UNTIL I SEE WHAT THE CATALOGUE SAYS ABOUT IT

IT SAYS THAT A HUNDRED THOUSAND WOULDN'T BUY THAT PICTURE TODAY!

called by Judge E. M. Showalter yesterday, five indictments were returned. C. W. Brown and O. R. Ruth, state policemen, who were charged with assaulting Dr. E. W. Howard after the West Virginia Wesleyan football game, were among those indicted yesterday.

The indictments returned by the grand jury were as follows:

Felonies—Sherman Grogans, bigamy; Arthur Yost, second offense for violation of the prohibition laws; Emma Lee, extortion.

Misdemeanors—O. R. Ruth, assault of Dr. E. W. Howard; C. W. Brown, assault on Dr. E. W. Howard.

The witnesses examined before the grand jury at yesterday's meeting were J. W. Watson, Charles Reed, Cecil Johnson, Ada Graham, Anna Graham, Russell Faber, J. V. Elaw, F. R. Harrington and E. W. Howard.

Sherman Grogans, colored, indicted for bigamy, confessed yesterday that he was guilty of the charge and he was sentenced to serve one year in the penitentiary. Grogans, on November 3, 1919, at Welch, W. Va., was married to Ada Slater and in September, 1922, married Anna Robinson of this city.

Charles McGavis also confessed to a gambling indictment and was fined \$5 and costs.

KINCAID

Mr. and Mrs. H. Hartigan spent several days last week on their farm at Booth Creek.

Ben Williams was a business visitor in Fairmont recently.

Mr. and Mrs. John Phillips were in Morgantown on business Thursday.

Arthur Numan visited Luther Fletcher recently.

Harold Phillips and Laudia Phillips visited Mrs. Jennie Jacobs Thursday night.

Moses Jacobs and Carson Davis made a business trip to Morgantown last Tuesday.

James Davis visited E. McRae on business one day last week.

Mrs. Jennie Jacobs and granddaughter, Laudia Phillips, are the guests of relatives at Fairmont and Hickman's Run this week.

Russell Williams and Beula Williams visited Mrs. Lewis Williams Wednesday night.

Carson Davis visited Harold Phillips Saturday.

Miss Sarah Nelson of Fairchance, Pa., visited her aunt, Mrs. H. Hartigan, recently.

HOMEWOOD

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Shingleton and family of Shinnston were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Hibbs Sunday.

Mrs. Andy Martin visited Mrs. C. E. Baker of Mannington Saturday.

Claude Kendall of Morgantown, formerly of this city was the week-end guest of Wayman Robinson.

Miss Alice Franklin visited friends in Fairview recently.

Miss Hannah Wolford of Fairmont was the week-end guest of her sister, Mrs. Nora Brown.

Gene Hibbs was a recent visitor in Wheeling.

Mrs. Emma Kennedy has returned from a visit with her son, William Kennedy of Wheeling.

Miss Ora Ash of Fairmont was

the week-end guest of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Tom Ash.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Michael of Barlow, Mrs. O. M. Baker and Harry Michael were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Martin recently.

Miss Martha Brown of Shinnston was the guest of her mother, Mrs. Nora Brown, over the week-end.

Those attending the Mannington-Fairmont game Saturday were, Alice Franklin, Nora Brown, Dorothy Martin, Mildred and Beryl Hibbs, Vaughn Brown, Max Hamblon and Ivan Robinson.

Mrs. Nora Brown was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Boyd Reed, who is a patient at the Cook Hospital, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Dawson were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Liggett Sunday.

Mrs. Will Stewart, who had been ill for some time is slowly improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Obie Moore attended the game Saturday.

Vaughn Brown and Bliss Sturms were the guests of Anna Liljland and Irene Snider one evening last week.

EDDIE HERNE INJURED.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 10.—Eddie Herne, automobile racer of Los Angeles, was slightly injured when an automobile he was driving in the civic auditorium turned over on him last night.

The Best Cough Syrup is Home-made.

Here's an easy way to cure it, and yet have the best cough remedy you ever tried.

You've probably heard of this well-known plan of making cough syrup at home. But have you ever used it? Thousands of families, the world over, feel that they could hardly keep house without it. It's simple and cheap, but the way it takes hold of a cough will soon earn it a permanent place in your home.

Into a pint bottle, pour 2 1/2 ounces of Pinex, then add 1/2 pint of strained sugar syrup to fill up the pint. Or, if desired, use clarified molasses, honey or corn syrup, instead of sugar syrup. Either way, it tastes good, never spoils, and gives you a full pint of better cough remedy than you could buy ready-made for three times its cost.

It is really wonderful how quickly this home-made remedy conquers a cough—usually in 24 hours or less. It seems to penetrate through every air passage, loosens a dry, hoarse or tight cough, lifts the phlegm, breaks the membrane, and gives almost immediate relief. Splendid for throat tickle, hoarseness, croup, bronchitis and bronchial asthma.

Pinex is a highly concentrated compound of genuine Norway pine extract, and has been used for generations for throat and chest ailments. To avoid disappointment, ask your druggist for "2 1/2 ounces of Pinex with directions, and don't accept anything else. Guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction or money refunded. The Pinex Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

To Be On Sale Thursday, Friday and Saturday

DRESSES \$9.95 Worth \$15.00

REGULAR Osgood's standard quality but at a price so low it is really amazing. Made of wool serge, tricotine and jersey and silk crepes and taffeta. To be put on sale beginning Thursday.

COATS \$15.95 Worth \$25.00

PRACTICALLY all new models especially purchased for Trade Expansion Days. Made of all wool velours, cheviots, herringbones and plaid-back novelty materials. In a wide range of styles and suitable for the most conservative or most youthful dresser.

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